

# WAR CRY.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

AND 5th Year. No. 8

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 21, 1908.

THOMAS B. COOPER,  
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.



Are you in the grip of the habit of Procrastination?—That is, putting off your soul's salvation. If you are, cry to God for deliverance, for more souls have been pushed into Perdition by this device of the devil than by any other. Get saved to-day.

g. — Comptroller: McNeil

# The S. A. Officer as Shepherd.

## An Article of Great Interest that Shows the Principle and Purposes of The Salvation Army with Children.

**A FOREWORD.**—No branch of The Salvation Army's work can make so poignant appeal to the mothers and women of the country than these attempts, in the person of gifted and sympathetic Officers, to sympathize with and cheer the souls of little children.

The Army does this work in all lands, on both Sundays and week-days, by means of meetings at which the necessity of conversion is conveyed in simple doctrinal truths are taught, and the necessity of truth, morality, and godliness enforced. Everybody knows that children "take to" certain people like ducks to the water, others they avoid and run from; and it is there The Salvation Army Officer who conducts a weekly meeting sees her opportunity. Her business, once she has gained the eye and ear of her sad young charge, to trade upon it, help him in all his troubles, guide him to the right, and generally shed the light of a gracious and reassuring person around him.

It needs little imagination to realise how the life of a miserable wretch, whose slum is changed and cheered by such a ministering angel. It is said that the eye is the window of the soul, and the poet compares "nothing beautiful" to "a child's eye, grown lovelier with delight." How beautiful must have been the soul of the little girl, who, dying, said:

"My ordinary person is by way of being, rather stupid about sheep. He commits the blunder of thinking that they are all alike—in fact, just 'sheep.'"

The lack of individuality he ascribes to them comes of his own ignorance upon the subject, for he will enter a room, cast around him a cursory glance, and simply fall to counting. "There are so many," says he; and that, to him, is the end of the matter.

As an item of fact, no two lambs are quite alike. There is a difference of eye, of curve of nose, of carriage of head, of movement of tail, of gradation of colouring, and even of tone of voice—although none but an intelligent and experienced shepherd may recognise the full variety of different detail.

### Officer "Garden Parties."

So The Salvation Army shepherd with his human lambskins. His flock may be gathered from slum-carrots and cellars, from tenement tenements, or from artless dwellings—he must understand their surroundings, be familiar with their temptations, and become personally acquainted with their individual characteristics; if he would be a real helper to the children who look upon him as their particular friend.

Various meetings for children are held at every Corps each week, including the Band of Love meetings, at which we aim to give such recreation for week-evenings as well keep both boys and girls off the streets. Wood-carving, modelling, simple carpentry, as well as drills of many descriptions and elementary gymnastics work, are taught. Even games are not despised upon occasion, and the civilising, refining influence of an Officer at play is quickly felt.

One well-known Officer has worked wonders with some lawless lads, by inviting them to "garden parties" in the back settlements of her demesne, where she served strawberries in season, or cakes and sandwiches. On other days she marched them out to the nearest bit of country, and taught them how to conduct a picnic on the most approved principles. Winter evenings brought "soup suppers" in her own kitchen, and further lessons in manners and sociability were insidiously tucked away into the feeding of their hungry little bodies. An "invitation" to these festivities is a boon much craved and diligently worked for. It is not very wonderful that this Officer is peculiarly successful in bringing these children into personal and intimate relationship with Jesus Christ.

### A Bridge of Love.

We have in mind, as we write, another shepherdess of lambs. Her flock would be just three hundred children to you, perhaps. To her, every trusted heart signifies an individual intelligence which must be personally cultivated through every pair of blue or brown eyes looks a soul like no other in the world, to which she asks of God the secret way. Each newcomer who crosses the threshold of that Junior Hall brings an enlargement of Sergeant-Major Rachel's nature. Most Sunday school Superintendents know the names of their children. Rachel is intimate with their souls.

By a curious quality within herself, she draws out the very best there is in a child, the best things springing up in her touch. But she will know the darker side of each character too. "I should not be fit to help them to conquer the evil, if I did not," she will tell you simply.

When the lion roars for his prey, the particular lamb in question turns an eye upon its shepherdess, absolutely certain of what so few human lambs can surely count upon; that it has in Rachel, one who will never misunderstand.

"Now, take me to Jesus, Captain!" The Salvation Army fulfils a practical mission in their rescuing children from evil surroundings, and is fortunate in being served by Officers who have made a study of the ways and characteristics and needs of the children, and who are therefore known to the little ones as personal, unfailing friends, even by children blessed with loving parents.

The activities of The Army in this connection stretch also to the Police Court, where the extensions of its Officers are instrumental in saving children from shame and imprisonment. All along, The Army has been opposed to treating juvenile offenders like hardened criminals, and the establishment of special Children's Courts is proof of the wisdom of its attitude, and has at length been seen and admitted by all. Here, as in the Band of Love meetings, the guiding motive is simply, "Suffer little children to come unto Me," and when they come they meet with kindness and refinement, a "something" which makes them want to tell everything, and a voice ever ready to teach them about Him who succoured the weak and helpless. It is essentially a Christian work, specialised by a group of Officers intimate with all that is meant by "the human boy." And when the child who so benefits, goes home and starts a drunken parent into a state of repentance, which lands him at the mercy seat, the principle is complete.

It is so hard for a child to show its point of view to an adult. One is so hopelessly out of range of the other. No bairn has ever felt that gulf between itself and Rachel.

There are thousands of real lovers of children who eagerly and palmstakingly try to throw across the abyss a bridge of love. So few get more than half way over! The little souls have stretched hands in a different direction—not far apart, perhaps, but not near enough to really touch.

Rachel has learned how to clasp hands and draw the little one right into her heart. There has been no chasm to cross. The child just feels that Rachel was always "there."

### Sheep and Shepherdings.

But Rachel is also training shepherds and shepherdesses—some thirty of them. Having herself a clear knowledge of things essential, she makes it her aim that these Company Guards and Sergeants (as they are called) should have it too. Of what possible use is one to a child if one cannot answer questions? True, these shepherdings are harder to teach than the lambs; but Rachel possesses that valuable quality of inspiring desire to know in those around her. Their eagerness matches her painstaking.

All this makes the children's meetings very well worth attending. Now and again Rachel is invited to take the platform in the adults' Hall on a Sunday afternoon—when not even rain will keep the people away! They find keen enjoyment in hearing Rachel question that portion of her flock which she has brought with her; they like to watch the drills she has made, and to listen to the dialogues she has composed. They believe in Rachel.

Sure of being served with a perfectly fresh programme, they give her the biggest crowd in the year for her Annual; their ready offerings ensure a successful Anniversary.

### A Drunken Father.

If the truth must be told, many of them look with longing upon her preparations for "tea and talk" with the Young People on Sunday afternoons, when the Officer comes in to give a wise and friendly word. They would like to be asked too!

In many a wretched home, where the Officer's presence would not be tolerated for a moment, these children become missionaries and bring parents to God.

One such little girl said to her drunken father, "Dad, why don't you give up the drink, and try and be good. You might come to The Army. I am sure my Captain would help you. Do try!" At last the drunken father promised in a muddled fashion; but a child knew that unless she reminded him when he was sober, there would be little result, so she took a piece of half-burnt coal from the fire, and put a cross on the low ceiling.

"There, that is to remind you, Daddy, when you are sober, of what you have promised me to-night."

Another little girl went out to the postman's box, and really grasped what she was asking God to give. Then, as she had had time to receive any advice, she slipped quietly home to see if her drunken father had arrived. On her way she thought to herself— "what is it that people do when they are converted? I am sure there is something special they do when God has done so much for them. Oh, I know one thing—they have family prayers! Dear me, however shall I do that? I wonder if Daddy is very, very drunk to-night." She lifted the latch and peered anxiously within. There lay her father on the hearth-rug, breathing hard in a drunken sleep.



"Wake up, Daddy!" she said, shaking him well. "Wake up, we're going to have family prayers!"

"What for?" queried the astonished man, as he found himself dusted off and propped against the back of a chair.

"Because I have got converted," replied the child, "and it's the right thing to have family prayers; and I'm going to read, and you've got to listen."

The little one pulled out the one Bible the house contained, read a portion, then knelt down by her half-conscious father and prayed. But, drunk as he was, the proceedings made so much impression upon him that he went to The Army with the child, and was himself most soundly converted.

A young French nobleman, now in a crack regiment, acknowledges that the most impressive religious influence of his whole life, was when, as quite a boy, two Salvation girls knelt down in a Swiss train and prayed for him. The influence of that prayer will never be lost.

It was a lad-Officer who failed in his appeal to a mother while travelling in the train with her one day. Finding her utterly indifferent, he turned to the baby, spoke of it, kneeling, prayed it might grow up a good man. The mother was impressed, she started from that day to train it for God. The baby is a Salvationist to-day, and was used to bring his mother to Christ upon her death-bed.

In their sicknesses, the slum children look for much of their comfort to the Officers whom they have learned to love in the alleys and courts, and to listen to in the children's meetings at the Little Hall. One we know went further still: she asked for her introduction into heaven. She was but a little lassie, and they had told her she was dying. She bade good-bye to parents, brothers, and sisters, then put her hand into that of the Captain, who knelt beside her, and with a condescending little smile, said simply, "Now take me o' Jesus, Captain!"

The Officer commended the little one to the Saviour, and when her prayer was over the Good Shepherd had carried away His little lamb in His arms of love.

## THE EDITOR AT NO. 1.

Five at the Mercy Seat.

Brigadier Bond spent the week-end with the old veterans at Toronto. I. He expresses himself as being very pleased with the crowds and the Soldiers, and the Officers, and the Corps, express themselves as being delighted with the meetings.

On Saturday the War Cry artist illustrated the Editor's talk with lightning sketches, which were regarded with great interest and strongly enforced the points of the stories told.

On Sunday afternoon the Editor gave a remarkably interesting lecture, and Captain Mortimore led the singing of salvation medleys with such skill that one Soldier remarked that he had been a Salvationist for twenty-four years, but had never met an Officer who could manage singing like his present Captain.

Thanksgiving night was another great time. There were five seekers for the week-end.

God has never been able to reveal Himself in advance of known needs.

# Finding Out Their Ways

The Story of How Ensign Trickey Became an Officer.

IT was in Sudbury, Ont., that the present Ensign Trickey first saw The Salvation Army. He was on his way to Sunday School with his father, one Sunday afternoon, when they passed a little group of Salvationists holding an open-air meeting. It is interesting to learn that the leader of that meeting was none other than Lieut.-Colonel Turner (then Ensign) while his assistants were such notable warriors as the present Adjutants Sims and T. Bloss, and Ensign Banks. They were all lustily singing, "Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?" and the question kept ring-



Ensign Trickey.

ing in the ears of young Trickey all that afternoon.

He had been converted at some revival meetings about a year before, and was earnestly trying to work for Christ in the best way he knew how. Still, he felt that his opportunities were limited, and he longed to do more.

"Who are those people father?" he asked, referring to the Salvationists. "Oh, they're a good lot, but they have their peculiar ways," was the reply.

To find out what those ways were, now became the aim of this lad of fifteen. His first move was to buy a War Cry, and he became intensely interested in the stirring reading it contained.

He attended the indoor meetings and listened to the testimonies in the open-air. One day he ventured to give his own testimony and the Officer, in charge of the Corps (then Adjutant Taylor with a view of encouraging him further, would often call on "our little Methodist brother" for a word or two.

An incident occurred just about this time, which mightily impressed him as to the reality of the religion possessed by Salvationists. As the open-air meeting was in progress one night, a drunkard reeled out of a nearby saloon, and went staggering along the sidewalk. In an instant, the Adjutant was by his side, and taking hold of his arm, she said, "Now, brother, come with us."

"Well, just fancy her calling a man like that, brother," said Trickey to himself. He followed to the Hall to see what more would be done with the drunk, and witnessed him kneel at the mercy seat and seek the pardon of God.

"The woman has reached down and helped a poor drunkard to his feet," he said. Three nights later he came to the conclusion that he ought to devote his life to the same cause. He was a clerk in a store then, and after closing up for the night he knelt down and opened his Bible, with the prayer on his lips that God would help him to decide then and there what to do with his life. His eyes fell on the passage, "He that loveth father or mother more than me, is not worthy of me." Now, that just suited his case exactly, for if there was anything likely to hold him back from becoming a Salvation Army Officer, it was the opposition of his parents. He carefully pondered the statement before him, therefore, and after counting up the cost, determined to follow Christ whithersoever He led the way. When he told the Adjutant that he had made up his mind to join The Army, she said, "Thank God, I have been praying that the Lord would send someone along to take the responsibility of the Junior Work, and you are just the very one to do it."

He was made Junior Sergeant-Major, therefore, and for several years fought faithfully in his native town. He then decided to send for his Candidate's papers. When they



Mrs. Ensign Trickey.

arrived he kept them for several weeks before he could muster up courage enough to tell his parents of the step he intended to take.

His mother pleaded with him by the hour not to throw away his life in such a manner. She urged him to consider the prospects of worldly advancement he was giving up, but he was deaf to her entreaties, and so finally exclaiming, "Oh, what will your poor father think!" she ceased to argue the point with him.

In due time he was accepted, and entered the Lippincott Garrison as a Cadet. He only spent seven weeks in training, and was then sent to assist at Old Richmond Street Corps. He then went to Hamilton and Riverdale—where he was promoted to Captain, and sent in charge of Orangeville. As a member of the Dynamic Quartette, he toured Ontario, and saw hundreds of souls at the mercy seat in the meetings he took part in. After brief terms at Brooklyn and Orillia, he went on a

revival tour with Brigadier Burditt, and after that, was appointed assistant at the Training Home. He then had some experience as a G. E. M. Agent, and after finishing one tour, was sent to St. John's, Newfoundland, as Provincial Cashier. Here he met and married Lieutenant Warman, who had come out of Harbour Grace, and was fulfilling the duties of Field Officer and Day School teacher. Their wedding was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, and they rejoice in the fact that nine souls came to the mercy seat on that eventful occasion.

Together, they went to Sydney, C. B., and after a successful term there, sailed to the Sunny Bermudas. A great time of blessing was experienced here, and hundreds of souls sought the Lord.

Coming North, again, they were stationed at Amherst and Stratford. They now take charge of Lisgar St., and look forward to a time of victory, and success during the Winter Campaign.

## A VISIT TO PRINCE RUPERT.

A Captain's Impressions of This Newest Canadian Town.

Having arrived back safely at Port Simpson, I send you these few lines to tell you about my H. F. travels. Leaving here on a bright moonlight night, on the "S.S. Venture," was little expected that we should meet with the heavy fog bank that we ran into after we were about an hour at sea. It was so heavy, that the Captain decided not to try to enter the Channel that leads to the harbour of Prince Rupert, the port that we expected to have landed at the next day. However, as the old saying puts it, "It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good," so we got landed at Port Eslington, 35 miles further down, and had the privilege of staying two days with Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn.

While on the boat going down we met an old friend of The Army who had been up at a place on the Portland Canal with her husband all summer, and who was returning to Vancouver. She very kindly invited me to stay at her home if I was in Vancouver at Congress. I was able in return to supply her with the current issue of the War Cry, which she was very glad to get, as she missed her regular Cry very much while away.

We were very much impressed with Prince Rupert, and with the chances for Salvation work there. As one gentleman remarked, the only one thing that they wanted there now was The Salvation Army to help them fight liquor, and to keep Prince Rupert a prohibition railroad town. We were surprised at the fact that we met with only one case of anybody being in want in the whole camp, and that one was being looked after. Just now things are very flat, as there are very few people that are earning anything, and the majority are living on what capital they may happen to possess. As a consequence, we were not able to get our target of \$100.00, but, considering everything, we did remarkably well. While there we visited the hospital and the Government buildings. We were well received, and two gentlemen promised a substantial donation towards our work when we opened fire in Prince Rupert. By the time we arrived back here we had covered 150 miles, called on nearly fifteen hundred people, and travelled on three different boats. We were away one week—George S. Roe, Captain.

"Go straight for souls, and go for the worst," says The General. Better advice was never given to a Salvation Army Officer. Act on it.





## Personalities.

Staff-Captain Goodwin is farewelling from Peterborough, after a successful term of command. She has been appointed to take charge of Montreal "H," which Corps presents unique opportunities for effective Army work. A new Citadel is being completed for Point St. Charles Corps, and Staff-Captain Goodwin is to be congratulated upon her appointment.

Staff-Captain Walton, late of the Temple Corps, has been appointed to the command of Peterborough.

We regret that an error crept into the report of Colonel Bredge's meetings last week, in which Adjutant Sheard was referred to as "Ensign." He is not only a star singer, but has a star on his collar. The Adjutant is generous, and has already forgiven this slip.

Brigadier Collier, of T. H. Q., on Monday, November 10th returned from Montreal, where he has made a number of arrangements in connection with the Salvage Department to be started in the new Alexander Street Metropole.

In connection with the changes now taking place in the East Ontario Province, Brigadier Hargrave is opening a sixth Corps in Montreal. Captain Tuttle and Lieutenant Loring have been appointed to honour this new opening.

Mrs. Captain Ogilvie, of Sydney, C. B., is, we are sorry to say, suffering from throat trouble. Captain Rogers is assisting in the Corps.

Captain Penfold, of Pacific Provincial Headquarters, has been seriously ill for several weeks. The latest news to hand is of a hopeful character. Pray for the Captain.

Captain Lewis Smith, of Inverness, C. B., who a short time ago was operated upon for appendicitis, is again suffering from that painful affliction. He was seized with pain while endeavouring to point a sinner to Jesus.

Captain Maggie Porter, of Halifax, has been compelled to go on furlough, owing to broken-down health.

Captain Oake, of Botwoodville, had an alarming experience a week or so ago. While out in a boat, crossing a bay near Botwoodville, a heavy storm came up, and swamped the little craft, which began to sink. A comrade of the Corps rescued the party in a larger boat, and they reached the shore in safety. The Captain lost his cap, however.

Reverend William's outlook for a new Citadel is bright, especially seeing that the Commissioner is to call there on his return from the Far West, and decide matters respecting the building.

Torontonians of the East End are to have a Citadel of their own at a no distant date. The building will be erected at the corner of Reid and Gerrard Streets. Adjutant Locke has been appointed to superintend the erection.

There are some who follow Christ without any outward sign.

## Jonah, the Fleeing Prophet.

BY COLONEL S. L. BRENGLE.

"And he found a ship."—Jonah 1. 8.

**M**EN who do things for God and who have God on their side, usually in the beginning find their way rough, hedged in and very difficult. "It is good for a man to bear the yoke in his youth," wrote Jeremiah, and this is their lot and portion. Their hearts are encouraged and their spirits supported not by favouring circumstances and applauding crowds and smiling heavens, but by a stern sense of duty and a secret, silent whisper of faith and hope and a hidden fire of love which makes them.

Laugh at impossibilities,  
And cry, it shall be done.

It was doubtless so with Noah through those long years of waiting and working, while that faith was being fashioned and tried which made him heir of the world.

It certainly was so with Joseph, through those years of slavery and imprisonment, before he was lifted up to Pharaoh's side and made ruler of Egypt and set to "teach his senators wisdom."

It was so with Moses during those

years when he would not commit sin to escape persecution. Nor would they turn aside a hair's breadth from the path they had marked out for themselves to avoid chains and dungeons. Nor would they shut themselves up in some quiet temple to save their lives, of their cause by outward appearance, nor compute the possibilities of success by favouring circumstances and applauding multitudes. They were kindred spirits to the man who, through the heat of conflict keeps the law

In calmness made, and sees what he foresees.

But how different the man who is running away from duty and God! Circumstances seem to favour him. The south wind blows softly, and, in spite of the warnings of wisdom and goodwill, he sails away to storm-swept seas, to wreck and ruin.

"And he found a ship," we read of Jonah. "How lucky!" he must have thought. "What good fortune!" "His stars favour him." "So far all is well!"

Oh, the backsliders and runaways!

**KEEP YOUR CONVERTS! Make them into Soldiers. Start them working to get others saved. That will do them good, and the Corps as well.**

forty years in Pharaoh's palace, as the reputed son of Pharaoh's daughter, in which he mastered the wisdom and learning of Egypt, and those other forty years when his masterful spirit was humbled and chastened in the desert feeding sheep.

It was so with David and Daniel and Paul and The General.

They struggle on against ridicule and reproach and persecution, when to human vision it seemed that God Himself, it did not against them, was indifferent to them.

They were possessed of the Spirit of John Milton, who, poor and old and blind, wrote, "Yet I argue not against heaven's hand or will, nor hate a jot of heart or hope; but still bear up and steer right onward."

They knew the secret of the Psalmist who wrote, "Thou, O God, hast proved us: Thou hast tried us as silver is tried. Thou broughtest us into the net; Thou didst affliction upon our loins. Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads: we went through fire and water: but," listen! "Thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place." In due time, when he had tried and proved them, the universe saw that God was on their side.

They did not consult with their convenience or their fears, but only with their sense of duty and their heart of faith and love, and so they were unmoved amidst the storm and long trial, and prospered.

They did not observe the winds before sailing, nor regard the clouds before reaping, but sowed. In the morning and in the evening withheld not their hand. Like Joseph, they

who find ships waiting for them, and forgetting God, and duty, and faith and the souls that lean upon them, take counsel with their seeming good fortune, hug themselves with complacency and gaily set sail for Tarshish!

Absalom found Abithophel and the men of Israel ready to flock to his standard when he raised it in revolt against King David his father. "He found a ship."

Judas found the High Priest and his party ready to pay hard, cold cash for the betrayal of Jesus. "He found a ship." These are terrible examples. But we often find men who do not count themselves to be backsliders, illustrating in their lives the same principle.

A Salvation Army Officer left his post, reviled the General and his old comrades, found a rich man ready to provide him a home with a big salary, which he at once accepted. "He found a ship."

Another Officer ran away from his post and at the first place he visited, he found that they wanted a cook, and since he was a cook, he felt highly favoured and was delighted. "He found a ship."

But the storms soon overtook these ships and most interesting and instructive was the sequel.

Run away, O my brother, my sister, from the duty to which God in infinite wisdom and foreknowledge calls you, the path which He in boundless love marks out for you, and the devil will surely arrange to have a ship ready to carry you down to Tarshish. But he cannot insure you against a storm, and he would not if he could.

Storms certainly await you, however softly the south wind may now blow!

You remember what happened to Jonah. You know the end of Absalom and Judas. Not that I would for an instant compare you with them, but the smallest disobedience is a step toward the steep and awful incline which, if not retraced, leads to their doom.

My Officer friends, like multitudes of others whom I could mention, were soon overtaken by storms of unrest and disappointment, were swallowed by disaster, and lay in the belly of trouble and shame and sorrow, till the Lord in mercy delivered them, when they found their way back to the port they had deserted, and went humbly and wisely on their belated way to their appointed Nineveh.

No doubt a ship will be waiting you if you leave your post of duty and try to run away from the face of the Lord, but it will not bear you to a harbour of peace, but rather to the midst of a stormy sea where your poor soul will be engulfed by great waters.

Be wise. "Wait on the Lord." Be filled with the Spirit. Do His will. Delight yourself in Him, and your peace shall flow as a river, and your righteousness as the waves of the sea. Hallelujah!

Col. and Mrs. Mapp  
AT LISGAR STREET.

The T. H. Q. Salvation Minstrels  
Assist—Four Souls.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp conducted the meeting at Lisgar Street, on Thursday, November 5th, assisted by the T. H. Q. Salvation Minstrels. Brigadier Taylor was also present. An interesting programme was given by the Minstrels.

Mrs. Mapp spoke briefly. The recitation of Captain Palmer, entitled "The Leper," had stirred memories of Indian battlefields within her, and she described some of the terrible scenes she had witnessed near Calcutta, as the lepers passed by. She urged all whose souls were smitten with the leprosy of sin to seek cleansing in the fountain. The Colonel then read the 1st Psalm, making comments upon each verse.

A protracted prayer meeting was held, and great efforts were put forth to persuade every sinner present to come to Christ. Two yielded, making four souls for the two days Campaign of the Minstrels.

THANKSGIVING WEEK-END AT  
OTTAWA.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Moore conducted the meetings at Ottawa, L., during the Thanksgiving week-end. God graciously used them in the salvation of souls and the blessing of the Soldiers. Excellent interest was shown in the Staff-Captain's address, while Mrs. Moore charmed everybody with her lecture on the secret of a happy marriage good results are sure to follow. The visible results of the campaign were seven for salvation and three for holiness. Over one thousand people attended the meetings, and over forty dollars was given in offerings.

The Corps and Band are in splendid condition. Ensign Taylor and Capt. Harbour, assisted by T. Burton,



## THE WAR CRY.

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## GAZETTE.

## Promotion to Glory—

Captain Wilber Kerawell, out of London, Ont. 4.1.00. Last stationed at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Promoted to Glory from London, November 3rd.

## Marriage—

Ensign Samuel Ash, who came out from Montreal 1. 28.8.99; last G. B. M. Agent, Eastern Province, to Captain Elizabeth Thompson, out of Simcoe, 30.5.04, last stationed at Perth; on September 30th, 1908, By Brigadier Marriage, at Perth, Ontario.

## Promotions—

Captain Maggie Melkie, to be Ensign.  
Captain Christina March, to be Ensign.  
Captain Edith Taylor, to be Ensign.  
Captain George Sandford Johnstone to be Ensign.  
Lieutenant Herbert Sexton, to be Captain.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.

## WHY AM I NOT AN OFFICER?

This is a question we should like all young men and women in our Corps, who are sound in mind and limb, and have the grace of God in their heart to ask themselves. There are, in most of our Corps, young men and women, who have been doing excellent work as Soldiers for years, but who have never aspired to the broader fields of Officerhood, notwithstanding that they must, again and again, have been impressed with the vaster opportunities for blessing humanity and honouring God that the Officer possesses over the Soldier. There is no doubt, also, that these comrades have, by God's spirit and the voices of their leaders, been called to a higher sphere, but up to the present they have not accepted it. Why?

That is the question we should like them to answer. We are quite sure that those who answer it would blush at the futility of the reasons they give, for as a rule, there is little or nothing in them. Is it hardship? Contrast the physical hardships of the Officer's life with those of the average gold-digger, or hunter; some don't like to tear themselves away from the Blaud, others don't care to leave friends, some think they are not fitted; in one way or another these comrades excuse themselves from following in the broad line of duty and blessing. Don't do so any longer. If you cannot assign a reason that God can accept as sufficient for your not being an Officer, do not put up vain excuses, but write to the Candidates' Secretary, and if there are difficulties in the way state them fully, and then leave the matter with God and The Army. It is quite possible that obstacles which loom large in your eyes, may be easily removed. If you are not an Officer, and are physically, mentally, and spiritually fit to be one, make application at once.



## Things That Don't Help.

It doesn't help a Revival Plant to grow, for a Soldier, after the Officer has dug about it and dunged it, to pour upon it the ice-water of Indifference. What are you doing, Comrade?

## The General Across the African Veldt.

By I. C.

## SOME NUGGETS OF GOLD.

The following extracts from a report of The General's visit to South Africa are interesting:—

En route to Grahamstown The General called at Lovedale—the Free Church of Scotland's institution for the education of natives and the training of teachers and preachers. There are some 750 students in the institution at the present time. The Rev. Mr. Henderson, M.A., the Principal, in introducing our Leader to this very interesting audience, said their very welcome visitor stood for a work in a way completed—a great Organization created, filled with the power of the Spirit of God, and working among materials that were cast aside by many other workers. "We trust," he added, "we may have brought into our lives some of the enthusiasm for the Salvation of men that is the war cry of the great Movement The General has fathered."

"The General's address," said the Principal, afterwards, "has not only been an education, but an inspiration; he had those 700 young men and women round his finger, and could have done anything with them."

An old lady who came to shake The General's hand and thank him for the meeting, said: "General, your address blessed me, but it was your prayer that moved my soul. Thank you for praying for us as you did."

As The General was closing the morning meeting at Port Elizabeth, he announced that after returning to his billet from the previous night's gathering, feeling very weary, he retired to rest. After being in bed some time, Adjutant Richards quietly opened the door, and, in a whisper, said, "General, are you asleep?" "No," he replied, "I am waiting for news from Laris." "Yes, General, he has sent word that the meeting

finished with thirty-four at the mercy seat." Only then did our Leader turn over and try to get some rest.

Looking at the congregation, The General asked, "Who will be the first this morning? I wonder if there is a boy about fifteen years of age who will come as I came?" We bowed our heads, and, bless God, four or five boys, ranging from twelve to seventeen years of age, came to the mercy seat and dedicated their lives to be soul-winners.

Brigadier Smith, in the Registration Room, had registered the names of four or five Hindus, and had impressed upon them the importance of being whole-hearted. This took hold of a fine young fellow, who sat at the table, and putting both hands in his pockets, he brought out two big pipes and a quantity of tobacco, and laying them on the table, said, "Here, these are my curse—I'll have done with them from today!"

After his brief stay in Kimberley, which important centre proved that its heart could be moved by other and less worldly interests than diamonds and cash values, The General set out for Rhodesia, having decided to visit Bulawayo and Salisbury.

One would have thought that upon reaching the rough open veld, our Leader would have been unmolested for a little while; but no, his coming had been wiled up the blue, and at a number of stations small knots of people assembled, bent upon seeing the "Prophet of the Poor."

At Mafeking, a speech was pleaded for, and ignoring the burning sun and the stifling air, The General stepped to the end of his car, and "pitched in" for the spiritual benefit of the little assembly. "The name

(Continued on page 14.)

Brigadier Roberts has had a very successful Campaign at Woodstock, N. B., a striking feature of which has been the salvation of a number of Young People. Evidence of the deeply spiritual work done in the heart, is seen in the splendid letters which some of them have written to the Brigadier.

Good news also comes in from Fredericton. A lady came out for sanctification, and followed up her testimony of having obtained the same, by selling seventy-five tickets for the Brigadier's Lecture. A good example of faith and works.

Brigadier Petter left Toronto on Wednesday last, for a long and important tour. The first advice from the Brigadier show that good work has been done at Montreal.

Speaking of Montreal, reminds me that we are on the eve of completing the erection of three very important buildings in that city. It is hoped that they will be ready for opening by the beginning of December, and the Commissioner is hoping to have the pleasure of conducting the ceremonies. This will put The Army in to a much better and stronger position in Montreal. Major Miller, the Architect, and Adjutant Freeman are working very strenuously in this connection.

The Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign is booming. Major Green writes to say that the spirit of Revival appears to be spreading all over his Division. Colonel Brangie, who is in the midst of his effort at Hamilton, at the time of writing had (although only small numbers came out at the beginning of the Campaign) his first break—fifteen, on the Friday. Our comrades are jubilant and are looking forward to a great upheaval.

The different Brigades at work in the City of Toronto are doing magnificently. For instance, the



tain Turpin and Cave, with their assistants, have had a glowing time at Parliament Street. They rejoice over fourteen souls during the week-end.

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I know of an Officer who has arranged, among other things, to insert some reference to the S. S. C. in all his correspondence. This, I consider a good idea, and would recommend all our comrades, in their Departmental, as well as personal correspondence, to introduce some point or the other about the Campaign. This will help to fan the spirit which is abroad into a great Revival flame.

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The Commissioner, who is having splendid times on his tour, writes very anxiously with regard to Candidates. "In a communication to the Chief Secretary, he says: 'Press the matter of Candidates all you can. We must keep up the supply of the best we can get. Oh, for plenty of consecrated men and women!' The Commissioner is greatly burdened with regard to the War in this Territory. How much we can cheer his heart by putting forth a strenuous effort to get hold of as many Candidates as we possibly can. We are praying and believing that the P. O's, D. O's and F. O's will reach the targets allotted to them. Hurry up with the applications, dear comrade."

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It is really astonishing to see how much work the Commissioner gets through. In addition to the large amount of travelling, heaps of correspondence, and full programmes of meetings, he manages by some means or other, to get in visits to Government Officials and comrades, inspection of properties and securing new places, and generally hustling up everybody and everything. "What an example he is to us! If every comrade were to put forth proportionate efforts, what a great stir we should have all round."

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Major Phillips, in referring to the signs of Revival at St. John, N. B., says: "We rejoice that there is a rift in the cloud, and that God is helping us. Sydney has had a gracious outpouring of His Spirit, and has had seventeen souls during the past two weeks. There have also been a few saved at a number of other Corps." Oh, Hallelujah! the fire is spreading.

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Lieut.-Colonel Rees, when writing of Commissioner Cadman, says: "The Commissioner has had grand times in Notre Dame Bay, and according to a dispatch which our Commissioner has received of Commissioner Cadman's doings, he is having a rousing time at every place visited, numbers getting converted and sanctified. God bless this dear old Warrior, and give him one of the best experiences he has had in any part of the world!"

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I am sure that all comrades will be pleased to hear there is a marked change for the better in dear Mrs. Adjutant Byers, who has come through a very brilliant illness indeed. She is still extremely weak. Let us continue to pray for our dear comrade. Our sympathy goes out to the Adjutant.

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Major Wilfred Creighton is well on the war path with the Young People's work. He had a splendid Council with some sixty Y. P. Workers.

(Continued on page 11.)

## Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs IN THE WEST.

SASKATOON, PRINCE ALBERT, WETASKIWIN, EDMONTON, VERNON AND VANCOUVER VISITED.

Lieut.-Governor of Alberta Presides at the Commissioner's Meeting—Theatres and Halls Packed—146 Seekers.

### Latest from Vancouver.

Vancouver, B. C., Nov. 10th.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' tour has surpassed all records. There was a public reception at Vernon, and a packed meeting in the Town Hall.

Vancouver was an unprecedented triumph. The new and spacious Empress Theatre was filled, and Thos. Langos Esq., presided at the Commissioner's Lecture. He was supported by Mayor Bethune, Professor Odium, and other prominent gentlemen. It was a great battle for souls, and Simultaneous Revival Campaign launched amidst tremendous enthusiasm. There were also packed meetings in New Westminster new Citadel, and thus far one hundred and forty-six seekers have come to God during the tour.

Services were held in Prison, the Boys' Reformatory, and at the Penitentiary. The Officers' Councils were times of great blessing and inspiration. Major Frank Morris and Tryons in good spirits. Commissioner and party well.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

THE Commissioner and party were joined at Winnipeg by the Provincial Commander—Brigadier Baird.

Saskatoon, was our first stopping place. The town now boasts of seven thousand souls, having doubled itself during the last year or two. Some splendid buildings have recently been erected, and we predict a bright future for this enterprising Saskatchewan town. The local Corps is well thought of by the citizens, and under the leadership of Captain Lewis, is doing well. We were glad to meet with our dear friend Harry Horne and his family, who used to be Soldiers of ours in the Old 100th Corps (Northampton I.) in the Old Land.

The meeting was held in the largest building in the town—the Knox Presbyterian Church (kindly lent).

The Daily "Phoenix" gives the following account of the visit:—

Yesterday was a red letter day for the local Corps of The Salvation Army. True to his schedule Commis-



His Worship Mayor Wilson, Who presided at the Commissioner's meeting, Saskatoon.



Mrs. Wilson.

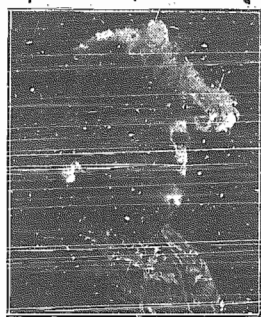
sioner Coombs, of Toronto, Commandant-in-Chief of The Army in Canada, arrived in town in the afternoon, and his rousing address in the evening more than met the highest expectations.

Mayor Wilson, at whose home Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs are being entertained while in the city, was master of ceremonies at the lecture. With him on the platform were Rev. E. C. Gallup, Rev. T. H. Wood, Rev. W. W. Abbott, Mr. Alex Smith and Mr. C. A. Gillespie.

Welcomed by the Mayor.

The chairman's remarks were comprehensive and fully conveyed the welcome he was extending to the visiting Army Officers and his good-will toward the local Corps and The Army as a whole. Speaking of the large number of distinguished guests whom he had welcomed officially to the city during the year, he said, that in no other instance had he felt quite so much pleasure as in welcoming Commissioner Coombs. In recognition of the work accomplished by the Saskatoon Corps, the mayor stated that the city would not do without its own branch of The Army.

The singing evangelist, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, gave a solo, accom-



His Honour Lieut.-Governor Bulyea. Who presided at the Commissioner's meeting at Edmonton.

panying himself on the concertina, and being joined in the chorus by the Commander, whose voice blended finely with his.

Address on The Army.

When the lecturer was called upon, he followed up his greeting to the people by complimenting the chairman for not having occupied the lion's share of the time, as is the custom of some chairmen. He had a compliment too for the city, and then he waded into his subject, the work of The Salvation Army during its forty-three years of existence.

Rev. E. C. Gallup moved a hearty vote of thanks to the distinguished guest for his visit to the city and for his lecture. In short, bright, light speeches crammed full of sympathy with The Army work, this motion was supported by Rev. I. H. Wood, Mr. C. A. Gillespie, Rev. W. W. Abbott and Mr. Alex. Smith. Each of them had beautiful things to say of The Army workers he had known, and each wished the party God speed on their western tour.

Prince Albert.

It was quite late when the train reached the Northern terminus of the C. N. R., just giving us time to get to the meeting, which was held in the Town Hall. Captain Sheppard and her assistants had made announcement of the visit, consequently, we had a most successful time. Although wearied, the Commissioner was in splendid trim. God spoke through him to the hearts and consciences of the people, and the Word will not return void.

The local Corps can boast of a beautiful property. The Hall and Quarters are ideal, and a credit to The Army. The soul-saving business keeps up splendidly, and a good substantial Corps has been built up.

Meeting in Prison.

Warden Kerr, arranged for me to do a service in the Prison at 7.30 on Saturday morning. Staff Captain Morris assisted. There were fifty prisoners present, who listened with very keen interest to all that was said. Numbers of them were in tears, while fifteen sought for mercy at the hands of their heavenly Father. It was a beautiful service, and we are indebted to the Warden for making such arrangements.

Prince Albert is holding its own well, and its future is assured. It has just suffered the loss of its popular and hard-working Mayor, who during his term of office, together with his Council, has done much to improve the town. Blessed Time at Edmonton.

Edmonton, the Capital City of Alberta, came next. During the past year some marvellous improvements have been made, and large and important buildings erected.

(Continued on page 11.)

**DON'T BE DOWN-HEARTED in the Revival Campaign at Your Corps. You don't get Converts in scores—the "ones" total up.**

# The Week-End's Despatches.

## Another Encouraging Week—The War Rolls On.

Why are You Not an Officer Leading on Corps to Such Victories as are Recorded in These Reports.

### SPECIAL WAR CRY MEETING.

How They Celebrated Thanksgiving in the Temple.

Thanksgiving Day was celebrated at the Temple by a special "War Cry" meeting—in which the boomers took a prominent part. Previous to the public meeting they had met together for a cup of tea, in order to discuss better methods of pushing the Cry. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Walton took this opportunity of saying a few final words of farewell before proceeding to Peterborough.

A splendid crowd gathered in the Jubilee Hall later on, and each person who contributed to the collection at the door received a copy of the "War Cry." On the platform sat the newly-formed String Band. They will, undoubtedly, prove of great assistance to the Corps. Several songs were sung by the different members by their own accompaniment, and some duets and quartettes also figured on the programme.

In addressing the meeting, Ensign Bristol stated that four men had recently come to the penitential form, and in giving their testimony afterwards, said that they had been down to the Army meetings through the efforts of the brave band of boomers who regularly visited the saloons. A rousing prayer meeting resulted in six captures being made, and the meeting wound up with a general rejoicing over victories won. It was a day of Thanksgiving indeed.

### His Wife Came Too.

Interesting Series of Meetings at Parliament Street.

Staff-Captains Cave and Turpin conducted their second salvation campaign at Parliament Street. The meetings were well attended and fourteen souls sought salvation. Captain Simpson and Wheeler assisted. On Friday, Captain Kelly was present and sang a solo, besides giving a very effective address. A backslider came to the mercy seat on Saturday night, and on Sunday morning his wife also came forward. Splendid appearances were held, and the meetings in general were well enjoyed and very profitable.

### FIRE IS SPREADING.

New Liskeard.—We have welcomed Ensign and Captain Pattenden to our Corps, where at present the revival fire is burning. Twelve souls have come to God in one week. On a recent Sunday, eight more sought salvation. Everyone is full of faith for an old-time pentecost. Look out for our next report.—One of the Boomers.

We are still full of light and fire at Frampton. We had the joy of seeing two souls seek salvation in our Sunday night meeting, November 8th. Captain Davis and Lieutenant Kinrade are still leading us on to victory. One interested

### TWO CAPTAINS LED ON.

The Captains Coombs Have Good Week-End.

West Toronto.—The Visit of Captains Nellie and Daisy Coombs to the West-end, on Sunday, November 8th, was an all-round success. The crowds were very encouraging at all the meetings. In the morning Captain Nellie led on, and at the close of a blessed heart-searching time, one soul knelt at the mercy seat. The afternoon meeting was ably commanded by Captain Daisy Coombs, and here again one soul sought the Saviour.

At night, after a stirring salvation meeting, two more came to the mercy seat.

The Band did good service during the day, especially in the open-air, which were well attended. Finances well above the average.

### MAJOR AND MRS. GREEN AT WESTSTOCK.

Weststock, Ont.—Our Officers have been welcomed, and we have welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Baird.

Sunday, November 2nd, was, indeed,

**MOTHER, what about your daughter? Father, what about your son? Are you keeping them back from the Training College? God wants your Isaac! Place him on the altar.**

In a day of liberty, from early morning to the close, the Spirit of God reigned upon us.

On Monday night we had with us Ensign and Mrs. Green. The Major's talk on "Prayer" was very definite, and underlined by all.—M. J. P. R. C.

### IN FOR VICTORY.

Digby.—After a stay of two months, our Officers, Ensign B. Green and Captain Kenney, have said goodbye. Many regret the departure of these devoted, self-sacrificing comrades.

We are in for victory this winter. We have heartily welcomed our new Officers, Captain Strothard and Lieutenant Roberts into our midst.—Florence J. Bayne, etc., C. C.

On Sunday morning, November 1st, one soul sought salvation at Lethbridge. Two more came forward in the afternoon. The night meeting was well attended, and many were convicted of sin. Our new converts are turning out to open-air well. Captain Adams and Lieutenant Giffery are full of joy and faith.—H. Dawson, J. S. M.

Ensign and Mrs. Moray and other comrades have been welcomed to Forest. These comrades are providing a great help and blessing to us already. The Ensign led on Sunday night, November 8th. Our crowds are increasing, and we are getting stronger in order to combat what—CORPS COR.

### A NEW ASPECT.

Is What Moncton's Citadel Now Has.

After a successful term of fifteen months, Captain and Mrs. Duncan said good-bye to Moncton Corps, on Sunday, October 25th. During their stay, about twenty-five new Soldiers have been added to the roll, while the Hall has undergone a great change in appearance and comfort, it being tastefully tinted, grained and varnished, while the old benches have been replaced by comfortable new chairs. The Quarters have also taken on a wonderfully new and pleasing aspect since receiving its coats of paint, varnish, paper, etc.

Nor were the furnishings, essential to a comfortable Officers' Quarters overlooked, a new range with modern conveniences being among the many equipments added.

The expenses, we are glad to say, were fully met.—A Friend.

### A GOOD START.

Ensign and Mrs. Trickey Welcomed to L'Isar Street.

We have just welcomed into our midst Ensign and Mrs. Trickey, and we are already experiencing soul-stirring times.

We had Adjutant McElhenny present to conduct the welcome. Adjutant and Mrs. White were also present, and with a number of Locals, spoke words of welcome, after which our Officers replied suitably.

### POLICE CLEARED THE WAY.

Specials at Halifax 1.

Monday, October 26th, will live long in the memory of Halifax 1. comrades. It was election day, and, as usual, immense crowds blocked the streets. But this did not stop us having our open-air march, which passed right through a crowd of about three thousand people, which congregated outside of the Conservative Party's headquarters. The police cleared a passage for us, formed up a guard, and our Band marched triumphantly through the masses of people.

Major Phillips and Ensign Jaynes paid us a flying visit, and cheered us on the way. On Thursday night, October 28th, God came near, and a dear young man sought pardon. Captains Turner and Newell spent the week-end with us. Three comrades made a full surrender.

Sister Whitten and our Naval comrades have farrowled. On Sunday night Captain Turner led on. Four souls found pardoning.—J. M. T.

### OPENING OF NEW CITADEL.

Our new Hall at Shelburne, N. S., was opened on October 24th. Major Phillips, of P. H. Q., and Ensign Jaynes, of New Glasgow, were with us. Officers and Soldiers marched to the Hall, where a large crowd, eager and expectant, were awaiting them. An impressive service was held, after which, in the name of God and The General, the door was opened.

The interior was bright and roomy, and all that could be desired. The opening service was quite a success. The Ensign's singing helped largely to bring this about. Many friends gave liberal donations.

Never had we larger gatherings or more interest shown than on Sunday. Five souls knelt at the mercy seat. On Monday evening the Major gave us an interesting and instructive lecture, entitled, "Blindfold on 'The Army'."

Both Major Phillips and Ensign Jaynes, with his ready wit and smiling face, made many friends on this, their first visit to Shelburne.—M.

### SOME GOOD CAPTIVES.

We are glad to be able to report that souls are being saved almost every night at Sydney. Within the past two weeks, fourteen have knelt at the mercy seat.

Captain Rogers has come to assist Mrs. Captain Ogilvie. Both Soldiers and Officers are going in for a glorious harvest of souls during the Winter Campaign. One of the Number.

### CODE NEWS.

Amherst, N. S.—On October 27th, Major McMillan was with us. A good show of people attended the meeting. We have welcomed Lieutenant Parker, who will assist Captain Cavender, who is recovering from his accident. Several young girls have knelt at the mercy seat of the mercy seat. God—Running Boy.

On Sunday, October 27th, Major J. went a grand day with God. From midnight till morning, the revival fire was burning. Many souls were saved. The week-end.

## COLONEL MAPP AT MASSEY HALL.

The Territorial Staff Band and Leading Officers of T. H. Q. Assist—Six Souls at Mercy Seat.

A very bright, interesting and successful meeting was conducted in the Massey Hall, on Sunday night, November 8th, by the Chief Secretary, assisted by the leading Officers of T. H. Q., and the Territorial Staff Band.

A splendid crowd was present.

Amongst others who were seated upon the platform with Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, were Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Howell, Brigadier Southall, and Majors Creighton and Rawling. Lieut. Colonel Howell led in prayer and then the stirring strains of the "Spanish Chant" resounded through the vast Hall, played by the Staff Band. They rendered several selections during the evening, and under the patronage of Brigadier Morris, delighted the audience with the excellence of their performance. We believe, moreover, that they stirred the consciences of many, and set long silent hearts in hardened human hearts vibrating once again. "Memories of Childhood," could not have failed to awaken thoughts of tenderness in many breasts, and the "Mercy" selection must have caused the indifferent to feel that God was reaching over them and inviting them to come to Him.

Captain Marshall sang a new and effective salvation solo, and the Staff Band Male Choir thrilled the congregation with their "Soldiers' Chorus," an adaptation of an opera song to a triumphant song of praise. Other features were an euphonium solo by Captain Pugmire and a vocal solo by Staff-Captain Arnold. The Colonel's address was a powerful appeal to the unconverted. He chose an old text, but illustrated it with a wealth of new thought—"Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden." The greatest emphasis he placed on the word "come." In the prayer meeting which followed, led by the Chief Secretary, and Ensign Dehew, six penitents accepted the invitation, and knelt at the Saviour's feet to find rest.

## LIEUT. COLONEL SHARP ON TOUR.

Lectures on Newfoundland to Large and Appreciative Audiences—7 Seekers—10 for Salvation.

Starting out on Tuesday, the Provincial Commander of the Western Province, toured the London Division, giving his famous lecture on Army Warfare in Newfoundland.

At Ridgeway the Town Hall was well filled, and the Colonel's lecture was much appreciated. In the Baptist Church at Glenheim, and the Town Halls of Dresden and Wallaceburg, the Colonel also addressed large audiences, who were delighted with his descriptions of the Sea-Girt Isle. Chatham was favoured with a week-end visit, and a blessed time was experienced. Showers of blessing came down and three souls came forward on Saturday.

Four sought holiness on Sunday morning, and at night we rejoiced to have ten penitents—a father and his three children being amongst the number—Crichton.

# THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY

## FOR 1908 IS DECLARED A RECORD-BREAKER \*

### What the Editor Says.

I have just O.K'd the last page of the 1908 Christmas Cry. It is the twentieth Christmas Number of an Army periodical, that I have produced, and I never felt more satisfied with a Christmas Number, nor more confident that it would please the readers, than with this Special issue. I hope the next will be better, but candour compels me to say that at present—so far as Editorial work is concerned—I cannot see how we can make it so. A lot of money has been spent upon it, and the results justify the expenditure.—THE EDITOR.

### A Few Figures Concerning this Number.

It contains eighty pictures—There are eleven pages which have nothing else on them, but pictures.

There have been eight different colours of ink used in its printing, and nearly a million impressions made by the printing presses.

Amongst the literary contents, are articles by The General and the Commissioner.

It contains poems and paragraphs: Articles and stories: Biographical sketches, and interviews.

### The Cover.

The cover is a magnificent picture in colours. It was admired by all who saw it at the Councils. If your Officer was at the Fall Councils ask what the pictures are like.

We shall tell more about this wonderful number next week.

## COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS IN THE WEST.

(Continued from page 9.)

The first meeting of the day was held at the new Penitentiary, kindly arranged by Warden McAnulty. Staff-Captain Morris and I had a good time. The convicts drank in every word spoken. Their singing was inspiring. Fifteen volunteered for pardon at the hands of the Saviour. We had a number of interviews with the convicts afterwards.

The morning meeting was held in the Chapel, which was practically filled. Although the Commissioner was physically weak, yet God blessed him and used him for His own glory. A remarkable prayer meeting followed his stirring address, in which thirty-one came forward to the mercy seat, some for pardon, others for cleansing.

The afternoon's service was held in the Theatre, which has a seating capacity of about 1,000 people. His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor presided. He spoke in the highest terms of The Army's work in reaching out to the lost and despairing of mankind. He very warmly welcomed The Army's Leader to Alberta's Capital. The Commissioner's address was full of life and light, and power. Mayor McDougall and Warden McAnulty also spoke.

Adjutant Scott, with her assistant, is doing well and God is honouring their labours. We were delighted to meet with our dear friends Mr. and Mrs. Travis-Barker, who are substantial friends and helpers, and kindness itself. God bless them.

### An Impressive Service.

Regarding the meeting in the Theatre, the Daily "Journal," says:—"Commissioner Coombs, at the Edmonton Opera House yesterday afternoon."

ternoon and evening touched the well-springs of human emotion, and showed us several hundred men, who contain a little of the power as an exhorter which makes him a great man with The Salvation Army, and makes his name known throughout the civilised world.

The afternoon meeting was well attended, but it was at the evening meeting that the Commissioner was at his best, and showed the wonderful power which has made him famous.

Long before the advertised time for the opening of The Salvation Army meeting, crowds began to pour into the building. At 7.15 the "Standing Room Only" sign was displayed. At 7.30 it was replaced by another sign reading, "No More Room." From curtain to curb, the big building was packed.

The meeting opened with prayer. Then came a duet by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris, after which the Commissioner introduced the subject of the moving pictures, the life of Christ.

In simple, stirring words, he gave a brief outline of this wonderful story. Then came the pictures. As foot after foot of the big films were rolled off, the slight whining of the machine and the strong but moderate voice of the speaker were all that broke the stillness in the huge building. The large audience was thrilled.

Jesus carrying His cross, the ascent to Calgary, and the crucifixion, broke down the reserve of many. As the Commissioner, in his quiet, cautionary tones painted a word-picture of the agonies endured on the Cross, and the picture machine showed the driving of the first nail with almost gruesome detail, stifled sobs could be heard from all parts of the darkened building. Men breathed heavily, women openly bore tears to their handkerchiefs, while children clung to their elders half-hysterically.

The nailing of the feet, the raising of the Cross, the agonised cry of "I thirst," and the drink of vinegar and gall offered by the hardened soldiers, followed in quick succession. The weaker among the audience shuddered, the stronger trying hard to smother any sign of their feelings.

blinked several times over moist eyes, and a general sigh of relief was heard after the agony and descent from the Cross had passed.

The burial by the faithful few, followed by the resurrection, culminating in the ascension, caused a still further relaxation, and when the slides for the illustrated song, "When I Survey," were thrown on the sheet, the general tense feeling was over, and the audience settled back again in their seats. After the song the Commissioner began an impassioned appeal for souls. With a picture of the Saviour before their eyes, the audience was asked to choose between everlasting life and eternal damnation. After what they had seen there was no resisting the fervid appeal.

### Lecture at Wetaskiwin.

Wetaskiwin. Mrs. Coombs, Brigadier Burdett and Staff-Captain Morris went on to Calgary, while the Commissioner and the writer stopped off at this enterprising town, which has made splendid headway of late. The Angus Hall, was filled for the Commissioner's lecture. His Worship Mayor McKay presided, and was supported by Revs. Hogg and Baker, and Mr. Fowler. Our Leader's address swept all before it, and we are sure if there was any prejudice towards our work in the minds of any of the audience, this was removed. Some came many miles to see and hear the Commissioner.

Captain Pearce is in charge. At the time of writing we are on our way to Calgary, and then on to Vermilion (one fruit county) and the Coast. More anon.—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

## Headquarters Notes

(Continued from page 10.)

On the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day, The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp dropped in, and each had a few words. Not only was the meeting appreciated by all, but it is thought it will prove to be very useful.

Changes upon changes are in the air. Look out for them, Major Taylor, the Chancellor of the North-West Province, has received marching orders. I am not in a position to state the nature of his next appointment, but will let you know as soon as news is forthcoming. There are others to follow.

There will be an important Candidates' Council at the Training College on Wednesday, Nov. 25th. Will all present, and prospective Candidates present themselves at that Council, and kindly notify the Candidates' Secretary if they can be there.

## COMMISSIONER CADMAN.

Ninety Souls For Two Visits.

The latest news from Commissioner Cadman—a most interesting account of his journey, by Staff-Captain Burr appears on page 14—states that, at Exploits thirty-four souls came to the mercy seat for pardon and purity, and at Morton's Harbour, forty-six came to the mercy seat.

His life story is making a great impression, and it deserves to do, and seems of tremendous excitement attend the services.

A man, man feels better when he thinks he has found something in the Bible that will let him stay merry and still respect himself.

IS there a Soldier in your Corps who would make an Officer? If so, it is your duty to push him or her to a full surrender and leave all for the Training College.



# A Raid on a London Gambling Den.

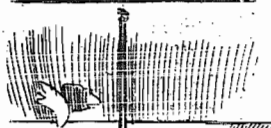
How the Police are Stamping Out Iniquitous "Clubs"—The Way a Raid is Conducted—"The Lodger Opposite."

SCATTERED over London, Eng., are dozens of secret gambling rooms, which, in the guise of social "clubs," make fortunes for their unscrupulous proprietors, and cause the ruin of countless young men, who, weakly yielding to temptation, are lured on from loss to loss.

These "clubs" are making a strenuous fight for their secret existence; they are shifted from street to street, district to district, adopting different expedients from time to time, to escape detection. But, in spite of their efforts, they are gradually being overhauled and stamped out, for the police are keen, persistent, and relentless. In the City, thanks to the efforts to the detectives, there is not now one single gambling room. In outer London and the West End, where there are hiding places innumerable, and a thousand ways of avoiding detection, or, what is more important, still, conviction, there

fully, in view of the precautions taken and the keen watch which is maintained.

They do not know the clever organization put to work to circumvent them. First of all, when the police get wind of a gambling house or club, an unobtrusive watch is kept on the outside for some days, and the men who go in are carefully noted. In all probability the young man lodger who has taken the second floor front bedroom on the other side of the road is not the city clerk he



"The Police are Coming!"

In a case the stem of a gas pendant was used as a speaking tube by a watcher on the roof, who informed the gamblers below that a police raid was imminent.

are still many of these rooms. They may be divided into three classes:

1. The ill-to-do establishments, ostentatious clubs, frequented by players for high stakes. Here you will find a barcarat and other card games, besides the tape machine and the bookmaker by its side.

2. The private rooms owned by a bookmaker, where visitors make bets on the horses, or the runners come out on the tape machine.

3. The room in the poorer districts, called by the proprietor "a social club," in which men may gamble at all kinds of card games, at dice, dominoes, and the "race-horse games," the owner of the room taking care to get his share of the profits by devious means.

As soon as the police are convinced of the gambling character of these rooms, they take immediate steps. But it is extremely difficult to make certain that these places are not absolutely innocent establishments, and are perfectly legitimate for either business or pleasure. Precautions are taken to hide them, and there is always a watcher on the door to announce the arrival of the police. In a few cases a way for flight is provided by a trap-door through the roof. Speaking tubes and telephones are nearly always available. A case has been known in which the stem of a gas pendant has been used as a speaking tube for communication from the roof.

The people who gather in these rooms and clubs are of varying degrees of foolishness and crime. They range from the clerk, the shopman, the small tradesman, to those who make precarious livings on the turf. Most of them are dupes; a few are clever rogues.

It is often a mystery to gambling house keepers, how the police manage to raid their premises success-

fully, in view of the precautions taken and the keen watch which is maintained.

When he goes out in the morning, he really goes home to sleep. When he retires to his room in the evening, he does not, as his landlady fondly imagines, go to bed and sleep. He sits by the darkened window, watching the people going and coming from "the Social Club," and occasionally makes notes in a pocket-book.

It is, perhaps, the third day after he has taken possession, that he finds some excuse for paying another week's rent in advance and leaving his lodgings. Then it is that he makes his report to Scotland Yard. The next day, another young detective scrapes acquaintance in a local public-house with one or more members of the club, and presently manages to go inside the club premises with them. What he learns on this visit is the basis for the arrangements for the coming raid.

He finds out, perhaps, that the principal room of the club is on the second floor, and that there is one man always on the watch at the foot of the stairs in the passage leading to the street, that the door of the gambling room is a stout one, and is always double-locked, and that members who desire entrance while the play is going on, are first scrutinized through the "letter-box" slit.

Then, two nights later, the raid takes place. It is no solid army of policeman that descends on the club and surrounds it. Seen a method would meet with complete failure.

A number of detectives—fifteen to twenty—leave their depot, Scotland Yard, for instance, and break up, and go separate ways. Never would there be more than two together, and most of them go singly.

Some of the detectives are clean-shaven young men, who might be taken for prosperous solicitors; others have rough baskets over their shoulders, as if they were mechanics returning from work; one of them looks like a turncock from the water company. They saunter on their respective ways, smoking their pipes, and looking, of all people, the most unlike police emissaries.

Somewhat a group of them drifts together at one end of the street containing the gambling house, another group at the other end, while individuals of their number are strolling along the pavement among other pedestrians. The detectives do not remain in clusters; they break up and stroll about, some in the side streets, some in the main road, one or two looking in shop windows, another pair in the entrance of a public-house. But wherever their unobtrusive position, each one of the men is within sight of the entrance of the club, is at such a distance that he can reach it in two minutes' hard run. For all their strolling inattentively, they are watching intently. There is only one exit from the club, and that is only by the front door.

Presently the man who looks like

## Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. APPLEYARD, OF ORILLIA.

We are sorry to report the death of dear Sister Appleyard, wife of Mr. A. Appleyard, of Orillia. She passed away on the 26th, just a day before her birthday, and nearly a year since she became a sufferer with the dreaded disease, consumption.

Although not able to be out and about for some time, she was always patient and showed a true Christian spirit to those around her.

We miss her, but we know she was going to that land where pain and sorrow are no more. She leaves behind a husband and one child, a loving father and mother and two brothers and sisters.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Roadhouse, and Adjutant Cooper. We pray that God will be with the bereaved ones in this their hour of sorrow.

Dearest Sister you have left us, Earth sees your face no more; But you are safe in Heaven, At rest on the golden shore.

SISTER MCCracken, OF ST. JOHN, N. B.

Sister Annie McCracken was promoted to Glory on October 22nd, at the age of twenty-four. She left a widowed mother, a brother, and other heirs, that only the Great Physician and time will heal. She spent what proved to be her last evening on earth, at the home of a relative, apparently in the best of health, with every prospect of a bright future of service for God, as an Officer in the Salvation Army. The blow came so terribly sudden, the deadly stroke of paralysis coming as she was passing from the house to the street, to return home. She lingered about six hours, for most part in intense suffering, when she went to join in that "new song," forever and ever leaving no shadow of doubt that for her, "sudden death was sudden glory."

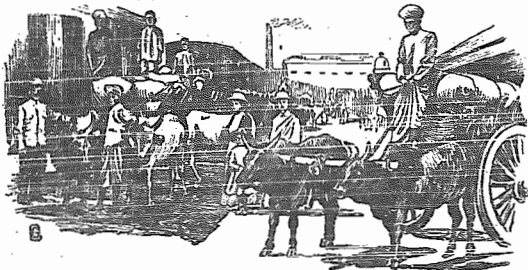
Sister McCracken was converted and became a Junior Soldier when about eleven years old. Her life seems like the unfolding of a fair blossom that had only begun to show its beauty. But God wanted it to adorn His paradise, and "He is too true to err, and too good to be unkind."

Being gifted in song, her sweet singing will long linger in our memories. The funeral, conducted by Adjutant Cornish was a very impressive service, largely attended by Officers, Soldiers and friends, accompanied by No. 1 Band, with floral tributes, both many and beautiful.

The memorial service on Sunday evening, was a time never to be forgotten by those present. The No. 1 Band played "This Soldier's Grave" was also conducted by Adjutant Cornish, assisted by Adjutant Sparks, who, with No. III. Corps, united with No. I. There was appropriate singing, and solos were sung by Captain Dalzell and Captain Brewer. As the meeting went on, God's presence came more and more clearly to the fore. Major Philip's remarks were very touching, expressing high tribute to the departed, and great personal loss of a warm friendship. Mrs. Major McGillivray, who, with the Major, was in charge of No. 1, when our Sister was converted, gave a most touching address. Adjutant Cornish, who was her C. O. for nearly two years, and Soldiers who had known her from childhood, all spoke of her readiness to do anything for God's service, and exhorted those present to realize how their call might come, and to keep their hearts close to the truth, and the mercy, closed with fourteen souls at the mercy seat.

How much we shall miss her; cannot be put in words, her place being hard to fill. As was said, she was ready with prayer, song, testimony, and assist at the penitent form. Anything to help, she knew. God-odd all things went so trust we shall learn the lesson. She wants us to, of being ready, as she was when He calls, "come up higher." Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved ones, whose hearts are breaking to mourn their loss, and to the friends who are left.

# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.



Distributing Grain in the Famine-Stricken Districts of India.

## STAFF LODGE SESSION

Staff Lodge Session.—Two members of the Foreign Office Staff—Adjutants Crawford and Pembrey, will take part in the Staff Lodge Session for women Staff-Captains, Adjutants, and Ensigns, which commences on October 22nd.

## SWEDEN.

Self-Denial Tour.—Commissioner Rees has conducted Officers' Councils and public demonstrations in all the Divisions outside of Stockholm, at which the coming Self-Denial Effort has been duly launched. Lieut.-Colonel Larson, the Chief Secretary, conducted similar meetings at Stockholm, and fifteen souls sought salvation in the Temple at one of the public demonstrations.

Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hallberg.—The Commissioner conducted the 24th Anniversary of the Norrköping I. Corps, when great crowds of people flocked to the meetings and much interest prevailed.

Commissioner Ouchterlony.—This veteran warrior passed her 70th birthday a week or two ago, on which occasion she received many tokens of affection and esteem from Salvationists and others. The Commissioner's health has left a good deal to be desired, and she is just now staying at our Home of Rest, some distance outside of Stockholm.

Colonel Bullard.—Colonel Bullard's visit so far has been a great success, his visit of last year having apparently created additional enthusiasm and interest for his present visit.

Revivalist.—Adjutant Akerberg has conducted a ten days' campaign at Orebro, during which time 248 souls came forward, nearly half of

whom were for salvation. He has now just concluded another mighty campaign in Boras, where 234 souls have sought salvation and holiness. These towns appear to have been stirred from one end to the other by the influence of the meetings.

Adjutant and Mrs. Anderson.—These comrades have experienced a very sad loss in the death of two of their children, little girls between five and seven years old, who have passed away quite suddenly. The first one was only ill twenty-four hours, and her sister also, became ill and died on the day of the funeral. The Adjutants still have two little children left to them. The Adjutant is attached to the No. 1, Woodyard, in Stockholm.

## SWITZERLAND.

Commissioner MacAlonan recently commissioned twenty-five Cadets for the Field at Berne I. Sixteen of them can play musical instruments, and some of them can play two or three. Of the newly-commissioned Officers one can speak four languages, two speak three languages, and five are able to speak two languages, whilst the remaining seventeen have a knowledge only of their mother tongue.

## WEST INDIES.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bennett, at present stationed at the Cornwall Divisional Headquarters, have been selected for service in the West Indies, the Adjutant being appointed as D. O. in British Guiana. They will be sailing shortly for their new appointment. At the Spiritual Day with the Cadets, on October 20th, the Chief of the Staff promoted the Adjutant to the rank of Staff-Captain.

Tom Ketah did not live many years. A wooden slab in the cemetery bears the inscription, "Tom Ketah, Captain of The Salvation Army."

After Adjutant Smith moved to Wrangell, a number of the natives were made into Sergeants, and Teumseth Collins became the Sergeant-Major of the Klawack Corps.

In the month of April, 1908, the Klawack Salvationists welcomed their first white Officer, Captain Herrinton. The natives were then at Fish Egg Island, gathering fish eggs. Captain Smith, of Shakan, Alaska and Captain Russell, of Seaforth, Ont., had just been united in matrimony, and

## INDIA.

Colonel Yudha Bain (Bannister).—Colonel Yudha Bai, accompanied by her sister (Staff-Captain Shanti Bai) and Staff-Captain Rupal Bai (Tamin) will be leaving London on Oct. 24th, on their return journey to India, after a period of furlough spent in England. During this time, Colonel Yudha Bai had the misfortune to break her arm through a fall, and she has also had to undergo an operation. However, the Colonel is now much better, and is looking forward with much eagerness to a further term of work in India, the land of her adoption. The Colonel's appointment is that of Territorial Commander of the Marathi Territory, which is one of her old and much loved fields of labour.

Safe Arrivals.—News has been received of the safe arrival of Colonel and Mrs. Sowton and family and Brigadier Yesu Das (Hipseey) and family at Simla. On their way up from Bombay, these comrades passed through Gujarat, and took the opportunity of having one or two meetings at Ahmedabad, which were of an interesting and useful character.

## JAVA.

Major Clifford.—Major Clifford, the newly appointed General Secretary of the Dutch Indies Territory, with his wife and family, arrived in Java just in time to take part in the half-yearly

Officers' Councils, which were held at Semarang. The Major received a very warm welcome from the assembled Officers. One or two Javanese Officers were promoted from Lieutenant to Captain, this being the first time that native Officers have held that rank.

Captain Doctor Wille.—The Government of Java has recognised the ability of Captain Doctor Wille (formerly of Denmark) who is Physician in charge of the large institution for sick and destitute natives in Semarang, by placing a Javanese Eye-Doctor under him for a period of eight months. During this period the native Doctor will receive instruction from Doctor Wille, who will then have to make a report respecting his capability, etc.

A leading architect in Semarang recently told Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum that he had found one of his Chinese workmen dancing and shouting for joy, the reason being that his eye had been cured by Doctor Wille's treatment. The architect said he would be pleased to put his services at our disposal free of charge at any time we might desire.

Exhibition.—At an exhibition of Javanese Industries, which has recently been held at Semarang. The Salvation Army exhibited specimens of work done in our Social Institution and Rescue Home. A money prize of 100 guilders was allotted to us, being the highest money award



Some of the Soldiers of the Klawack Corps.

they accompanied Captain Herrinton to Klawack, and spent their honeymoon on Fish Egg Island. They stayed two weeks. Some rousing meetings were held, three Soldiers were enrolled; and several children were dedicated. Since that time seven more Soldiers have been enrolled, and now the names on the roll number sixty-one.

In the month of August, the Sergeant-Major took an interpreter and held a conference, with the Captain, to find out what could be done towards remodelling the Barracks. The Captain agreed to co-operate with the Sergeant-Major, and the two men went together, and collected the

money to buy the lumber. The amount collected amounted to about \$130.00. The lumber was procured, and now the Barracks is being remodelled.—Fred Herrinton, Captain.

## CONVERTS MAKING PROGRESS.

Good Times in North Bay. Our recent converts at North Bay are making fine progress, regularly attending the meetings and giving their testimonies.

Sister Saunders, who had completely broken down in health since the destruction of her home by fire, is in Victoria Hospital here. Her life was despaired of, but she is now much better. Praise God.

Two sisters—J. S. M. Mrs. Conquist and Mrs. Hamilton, conducted our meetings on Monday night. The Prison meeting and operations were good on Sunday, R. L.

## THE HISTORY OF KLAWACK.

An Interesting Sketch of an Indian Corps.

The work of The Salvation Army at Klawack began about ten years ago, when a native named Tom Ketah, who had been converted at an Army meeting in another part of the country, returned home and started to hold meetings with his own people. As a result the whole population of the village was brought over to the Christian religion. They wrote to Headquarters for an Officer, but none could be sent, so they formed a Corps themselves and made Tom Ketah their Captain. Two buildings were bought; one of them being turned into a Salvation Army Barracks and the other into an Officers' Quarters.

## THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

What does that mean? It means everybody, everywhere, at the same time, making a desperate effort to get souls saved. Are you helping?

# Commissioner Cadman

STILL STIRRING THINGS UP.

## Wonderful Times at Pilley's Island and Triton—Desperate Soul-Saving Battles—In a Terrible Plight—94 at the Mercy Seat.

Having been welcomed in royal fashion with volleys of musketry and hoisting of flags we started the Pilley's Island series of meetings full of faith. The Commissioner received a rousing welcome as he entered the crowded Hall on Saturday night, and we were soon off in full swing. The preliminaries on this occasion included the introduction of the Chancellor, this being his first visit to Pilley's Island; also the introduction of the new District Officer, Ensign Oxford. The Commissioner was then introduced, and, laying aside his coat, he was soon blazing away at the devil in his characteristic style. It was now very evident that the Spirit of God was at work, and when the fountain was opened, a desperate battle took place. Very soon seven souls were crying aloud for mercy, and amid dancing and shouting and general rejoicing, the meeting closed, everybody feeling that Sunday would be a great day.

At the holiness meeting on Sunday morning the Commissioner spoke on "The day of Pentecost." The fire from heaven fell and the crowd was moved by the Spirit of the Lord, and amid scenes of the greatest joy, one after another, plunged into the fountain, until sixteen souls, shouting and crying for pardon, were truly a soul-saving meeting and sent our faith up to fever heat. We are now in the thick of a real battle. The fire has spread, and saint and sinner alike are full of expectancy. The Commissioner was in great form and the truths he dealt out were the red-hot, drive the devil, and drive the conscience type.

The building was full for the afternoon meeting, and Paul's Conversion was described in graphic and stirring fashion. Souls were stirred and convictions deepened. From heart to heart the Spirit moved, and although only two souls sought Christ, this meeting, it was one of the most powerful of the series, and had much to do with the deep convictions that rested on the crowd that gathered for the night meeting. What a crowd! Platform packed. Hall packed, porch packed, and crowds round the windows and doors. Nearly the entire adult population of the place must have been there, and no children were admitted. From wall to wall the congregation was a solid mass of adult humanity. The night was hot and sultry, and conditions were not most favourable for satisfactory handling, the meeting. However, faith and high the devil was on the run, and our veterans' promises of fire was in spirit of war. "Whosoever shall hate a man, his text, and oh, how transparent truth was in those words, until all the realities of the eternal world seemed to be laid bare to the people. With the stillness of death and with tear-dimmed eyes they saw that the writer may be allowed to say, he would say that the meeting was too intense. The spiritual atmosphere was such that everybody seemed spell-bound and entranced.

It took some time to bring them back to earth again, but how those Soldiers prayed and fought and believed. There are no better prayer meeting fighters in the world than the Soldiers of Newfoundland. They are God's champion hand-to-hand fighters. At last the break came. One young man cast himself in desperation at the Cross, and now the tide is turned and hell is defeated. Chorus after chorus is sung, on and on swings the battle. Some seize their bats and flee from the building as if the devil was either after them or off with them. One lady starts for the door, but starts back again and plunges into the fountain. Others run from their seats and run headlong down the aisle to the



Some Devoted Newfoundland Salvationists at St. John's. Bandmaster and Mrs. Avery on the left. Band Sergeant and Mrs. McPherson on the right.

One young man in his desperate rush, caught his foot in the foot of an old gentleman who was sitting, wreathed in sunny smiles, and in an instant the old gentleman was sitting on the floor, wondering how it could happen, while the young man made one desperate leap into the air and fell with a crash at the feet of his Master. The Commissioner leapt to his feet shouting "We've got a river this time." Heaven seemed to be let loose on us, and nothing but sheer exhaustion brought the meeting to a close at eleven thirty. Fifteen precious souls had found deliverance, making forty for the Sunday and Sunday's meetings.

Full of faith and fire, although tired after Sunday's terrific battle, we gathered for Monday night's meeting. There was to be a big political gathering, and of course we feared our crowd would be small. However, a splendid crowd greeted the Commissioner, and soon the heavenly lava was falling all round them, adding again men and women pressed forward to the fountain and heaven's joy swept through many hearts. Tuesday night was the closing one of the series here, and the building was packed to hear the Commissioner tell his "Life Story." Hours of laughter followed by glistering

tears, betoken the spirit of this meeting, and when at last the Commissioner carefully but effectively cast out the net, lecture was soon forgotten in the glorious and heart-stirring scenes at the fountain. People struggled and wept and shouted, and danced, and danced and danced again. It was great.

Altogether, ninety-four had knelt at the Cross since Saturday, and the devil felt sore.

A five mile sail brought us next day to Triton, where the Commissioner was to spend one night and give his "Life Story." The Hall was full as usual, and the crowd wept and rejoiced as the wonderful story of the Commissioner's life was unfolded to them. Again the Commissioner's big hook, baited with living truth, is put out, and once more the power of God grips the hearts and consciences of the people, and eighteen souls are weeping at the Cross, and again we close tired but happy.

"We're just starting half an hour too late," announced the skipper next morning, as we boarded the schooner for Exploits, and alas, alas, it proved to be only too true, and a

## The General

(Continued from page 8.)

of Mafeking," he told them, "is known throughout the world—it stands for bravery, daring, self-sacrifice and fighting in the cause of king and country. Why not come out in the same fashion in the cause of Jesus Christ and humanity?"

It was a hot, forty-eight hours' run to Bulwaga, but the town rewarded our leader by turning out and welcoming him in royal manner, and subsequently crowding the great hall of the Grand Hotel. Then, as a finale, they waited on the stoop of the hotel to give him a parting salute as he started for Government House!

Another long, hot journey interposed between Bulwaga and Salisbury, the capital of Rhodesia. Here no hour was more fraught with interest, not marked by triumph, than the one spent by The General in the native location.

Dark, broad faces beamed from every direction, and bonnie black children squatted on the red soil floor, while every bare, backless bench was more than full as The General started to talk to these dear people. No sooner had he ceased speaking than the mud money seat was crowded! At least 100 natives sought either pardon or the blessing. Amongst them were eight or nine women from Central Africa, who had been emigrated for immoral purposes.

## AFTER SORROW—PEACE.

Written by One Just on the Brink of the River.

Courage, dear heart, thy lightest sigh of pain,  
Throbs through the universe the  
felt of Him.  
Who for each present loss holds  
future gain.  
Thy tears may fill Heaven's chalice  
to the brim.  
Yet not one tear can ever be lost,  
the count.

Recorded His for all eternity.  
Our sorrows, like appealing angels  
mourn.  
To God's own presence and His  
mercies seen  
bright hope with promise crowned  
the courier.

Oh Love Divine, thy benediction  
brings:  
E'er yet our lips the half-thought  
prayer aver.

And of the Father's many-man-  
sion sing.  
There shall our labours end, and  
troubles cease.  
And His beloved dwell in perfect  
peace.  
—C. J. Carr

## NEW INAUGURATIONS.

Five Souls at Whigham.

Since the arrival of our new Officers, five souls have sought the Saviour—four are taking their stand for God.

On Sunday morning we visited Lower Town and, under the river, and we believe much good was done.

Ensign Pöhl has inaugurated a series of Monday night meetings to be held by two soldiers of the Corps, who will, in their turn, appear two for the next Monday night. Brothers Harper and Gibson led the first one, on November 1st, and a good time was experienced. Brother Anson of Toronto has come to labour in this part of the vineyard. Corps Com-

## PEOPLE LIKE THE 'S. A.

Since our last report from Long Pond, three souls have been saved, and our Harvest Festival target was smashed right up. Some of our comrades from St. John's were with us for H. P. Sunday.

The people of Long Pond are coming to the assistance of The Salvation Army—Captain H. Wiltshire.

Betwosideville. We have had the joy of seeing fourteen souls brought to Jesus during the last few days. Captain and Mrs. Oaks are all on fire for souls.



# Simultaneous Salvation Campaign

either Sat.—Thursday, Dec. 3rd, to  
Monday, Dec. 7th.

WEISSING.

(First insertion)

6987. ADAMS WILLIAM. Age 25.  
height 5ft., 10in.; dark hair; brown  
eyes and pale complexion. Motor

6825. CURRIE, JOSEPH MORRIS  
This man's mother has not heard  
from him for nearly two years. He

Hudson Bay Railway. Has not been heard from since August, 1904, when he wrote saying that he was going to try to beat his way to Winnipeg Man. Was supposed to have been on Erie Railway, U.S.A.

**The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.**

# Salvation Songs

## Holiness.

Tune—Cleansing for me.

1 Lord, through the blood of the  
Lamb that was slain,  
Cleansing for me,  
From all the guilt of my sins now I  
claim.  
Cleansing from Thee.  
Sinful and black though the past  
may have been,  
Many the crushing defeats I have  
known,  
Yet, on Thy promise, O Lord, now I  
lean,  
Cleansing for me.  
From all the sins over which I have  
wept.  
Cleansing for me.  
Far, far away, by the blood-current  
sweet,  
Cleansing for me.  
Jesus, Thy promise I dare to believe,  
And as I come Thou wilt surely re-  
ceive,  
That over sin I may never more  
grieve,  
Cleansing for me.

Tune—He lives, 138.

2 Why should we in our weakness  
stay,  
And sin and suffer all the way  
Along life's journey here?  
Why should we helpless still remain,  
Defeated o'er and o'er again,  
When God, our help, is near?  
Why should we always be o'ercome,  
And by the devil be cast down,  
And mourn o'er victories lost?  
Why should we in his snare be  
caught,  
When Christ a full salvation bought;  
At such tremendous cost?  
Oh, for the faith that brings the  
power,  
To make us conquerors every hour  
O'er Satan, self, and sin;  
That fills the soul with heavenly  
light,  
And helps us through Jehovah's  
might,  
In every battle win.

## War and Testimony.

Tune—Cris on the armour, 225.

3 Praise: God with nappy song,  
Glorious we march along,  
In His strength divine untiring,  
Over every land and sea,  
Saving His own aim and plea,  
Bravely for Jesus we are fighting.  
Chorus.  
Salvation soldiers, fearless and true,  
Under the colours, the Yellow, Red,  
and Blue;  
All victorious, near and far,  
We are marching on to war,  
Bringing the world to our Redeemer.  
Unto those in sin's dark night,  
Bringing liberty and light,  
Forward led by Christ our Captain;  
Though the battle fierce may rage,  
Earth and hell their powers wage,  
Yet of victory we are certain.

Tune—My Saviour suffered, 256.

4 My Saviour suffered on the tree,  
Glorious to the bleeding Lamb!  
Oh, come and praise the Lord with  
me!  
Glorious to the bleeding Lamb!  
The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding  
Lamb.

I know my sins are all forgiven,  
And I am on my way to Heaven.  
And when the storms of life are o'er  
I'll sing upon a happier shore.  
And this my ceaseless song shall be,  
That Jesus tasted death for me.

## Salvation.

Tune—On the Cross of Calvary, 93,  
O and D; Song Book, No. 1.

5 On the Cross of Calvary,  
Jesus died for you and me;  
There we shed His precious blood,  
That from sin we might be free;  
Oh, the cleansing stream does flow,  
And it washes white as snow!  
It was for me that Jesus died  
On the Cross of Calvary.

# Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' WESTERN TOUR.

REGINA Thursday, November 19  
WINNIPEG, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, November 20-23  
FORT WILLIAM Tuesday, November 24

COL. and MRS. MAPP, the New Chief Secretaries,  
will be with the Commissioners at Winnipeg and Fort  
William, while LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE and Staff-  
Capt Morris will accompany throughout the whole tour.

## THE COMMISSIONER

WILL ALSO VISIT THE FOLLOWING PLACES:

NEWMARKET Tuesday, December 1  
BARRIE Tuesday, December 1  
MONTREAL II. Thursday, December 3  
QUEBEC (Opening of New Metropole) Friday, December 4  
MONTREAL I, Saturday and Sunday, December 5 and 6  
LIPPINCOTT STREET (Half Night of Prayer) Wednesday, Dec. 9  
LISGAR STREET Thursday, December 10  
HAMILTON Sunday, December 13  
DOVERCOURT (Half Night of Prayer) Wednesday, December 16  
GUELPH Thursday, December 17  
RIVERDALE (11 a.m. and 3 p.m.) Sunday, December 20  
YORKVILLE (11 a.m. and 3 p.m.) Sunday, December 27  
TEMPLE (Watchnight) Thursday, December 31  
BRANTFORD Sunday, January 3  
STRATFORD Tuesday, January 5  
BERLIN Thursday, January 7

O Calvary, O Calvary!  
It was for me that Jesus died;  
On the Cross of Calvary!

Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love,  
Brought me down at Jesus feet!  
Oh, such wondrous, dying love,  
Asks a sacrifice complete!  
Here I give myself to Thee,  
Soul and body, Thine to be;  
It was for me Thy blood was shed  
On the Cross of Calvary.

Tunes—Charming name, 26; Confer-  
ence, 27; Congress, 28.

6 O sinner, think now seriously  
About your precious soul,  
Where would you spend eternity  
Should death this moment call?  
Remember, you can never tell  
How near you're to the tomb;  
And if you die unsaved, in Hell  
Dreadful will be your doom.  
Oh, see from God's impending wrath  
To His dear Son and live,  
Jesus alone the power hath  
Eternal life to give.

Our God is love. He willeth not  
That you should e'er be lost,  
With His own blood the Saviour  
bought  
Your ransom free of cost.

## T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Bunton, Western Province—  
Simcoe, November 18, 19; Wood-  
stock, Nov. 20; Ingersoll, Nov. 21-23.  
London I, Nov. 24, 25.

Captain Matier, Western Province—  
London II, Nov. 26, 27; Bowman-  
ville, Nov. 21-23.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—  
Trenton, November 13, 19; Bloom-  
field, Nov. 20; Picton, Nov. 21, 22;  
Belleville, Nov. 23, 24; Campbellford,  
Nov. 25; Nanawake, Nov. 26; Deseronto,  
Nov. 27; Kingston, Nov. 28, 29.  
Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Province—  
Whitney Pier, November 13, 19;  
North Sydney, Nov. 20-22; Sydney,  
Nov. 23, 24; Sydney Mines  
III, Nov. 25, 26; Stellarton, Nov. 27-29.

## THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of  
Striking Sunday Night Special  
Meetings will be held in this  
Hall. The following are the  
Fixtures for the Months of  
November and December:

TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND AND FESTIVAL  
CHOIR OF 150 VOICES—Lieut. Col.  
Howell and Brigadier Morris—Sunday  
Nov. 22

SHADOWS OF THE CROSS (Illustrated) By  
THE COMMISSIONER—Sunday Nov. 29

DARKEST AMERICA (Illustrated) By Lieut.  
Col. Damon—Sunday Dec. 6

WOMEN'S SOCIAL SERVICE—By MRS.  
COMMISSIONER COOMBS—Sunday  
Dec. 13

FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY—Re-  
peated by THE COMMISSIONER—Sun-  
day Dec. 20

THE LIFE OF CHRIST—(Illustrated) by  
THE COMMISSIONER—Sunday Dec. 27

ADJUTANT THORKILDSON,  
Of Glen Vowell Indian Settlement,

will visit the following places in the  
interests of our work amongst the  
British Columbian Indians:

Guelph—Friday, Nov. 20th,  
Berlin—Saturday, Sunday and Mon-  
day, Nov. 21st, 22nd, and 23rd.  
Stratford—Tuesday, Nov. 24th.  
Palmerston, Wednesday, Nov. 25th.  
Owen Sound—Saturday and Sunday,  
Nov. 29th and 30th.  
Winnipeg—Thursday, December 3rd.

## COLONEL MAPP,

Canada's New Chief Secretary, As-  
sisted by

LIEUT. COLONEL GASKIN,

the Field Secretary, will conduct  
meetings as follows:

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Sunday, December 8th—Public Salva-  
tion meetings all day, in the St.  
John's I. Citadel.  
Monday, December 7th—St. John's II.  
Special Demonstration.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Saturday, December 12th—Westville,  
Salvation Meetings.  
Sunday, December 13th—New Glas-  
gow, Salvation Meetings all day.  
Monday, December 14th—Halifax I.  
United Salvation Demonstration.  
Tuesday, December 15th—St. John I.,  
N. B. United Salvation Demon-  
stration.

EAST ONTARIO.

Thursday, December 17th—Montreal  
I. United Salvation Demonstration.

## THE SIMULTANEOUS Soul-Saving Campaign SPECIALS.

### Commissioner Cadman,

The First Salvation Army Captain,  
will conduct Great Soul-Saving  
Meetings as follows:

CARBONAR, November 17 to 22nd.  
HARBOR GRACE, November 23rd  
24th.  
BAY ROBERTS, November 25th to  
27th.  
GRAND BANK, November 29th to  
December 1st.  
FORTUNE, November 2nd.  
DILDO, December 5th to 7th.  
ST. JOHN'S I., December 10th to  
14th.  
NEW ABERDEEN, Thursday and  
Friday, December 17th and 18th.  
GLACE BAY, Sunday, Dec. 20th.

### COLONEL BRENOLLE,

the Great American Revivalist from  
New York, also Author of "Helps to  
Holiness" and "The Way of Hol-  
iness" will visit the following places:  
Branford, November 18th to 23rd.  
Woodstock, November 25th to 30th.  
St. Thomas, December 2nd to 7th.  
London, December 8th to 14th.  
Chatham, December 16th to 21st.  
Windsor, January 6th to 11th.  
Stratford, January 13th to 18th.

### BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS,

Who has been an Officer over Thirty  
years, from International Head-  
quarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS  
as follows:

Springhill, November 21st to 26th.  
Amherst, November 28th to Decem-  
ber 1st.  
Sussex, N. B., December 5th to 10th.  
St. John III, December 12th to 17th.  
St. John V, December 19th to 24th.  
St. John I, December 26th to 31st.  
Yarmouth, N. S., January 9th to 15th

### MAJOR and MRS. TOM PLANT,

From International Headquarters,  
London, England; Musical Won-  
ders, world-wide travellers, Won-  
ders and Instrumentalists, will  
visit the following Corps, conduct-  
ing a unique Musical Demonstra-  
tion entitled "Round the World in  
a Chariot of Music and Song":  
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., November  
18th, 20.  
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., November 21st  
to 23rd.  
Fort William, November 26th and  
27.

Port Arthur, November 28th and 29th.  
Kenora, December 1st and 2nd.  
Selkirk, December 3rd and 4th.  
Winnipeg I, December 5th, 6th, and  
7th.  
Winnipeg II, December 8th and 9th.  
Winnipeg III, December 10th.